1867-1971

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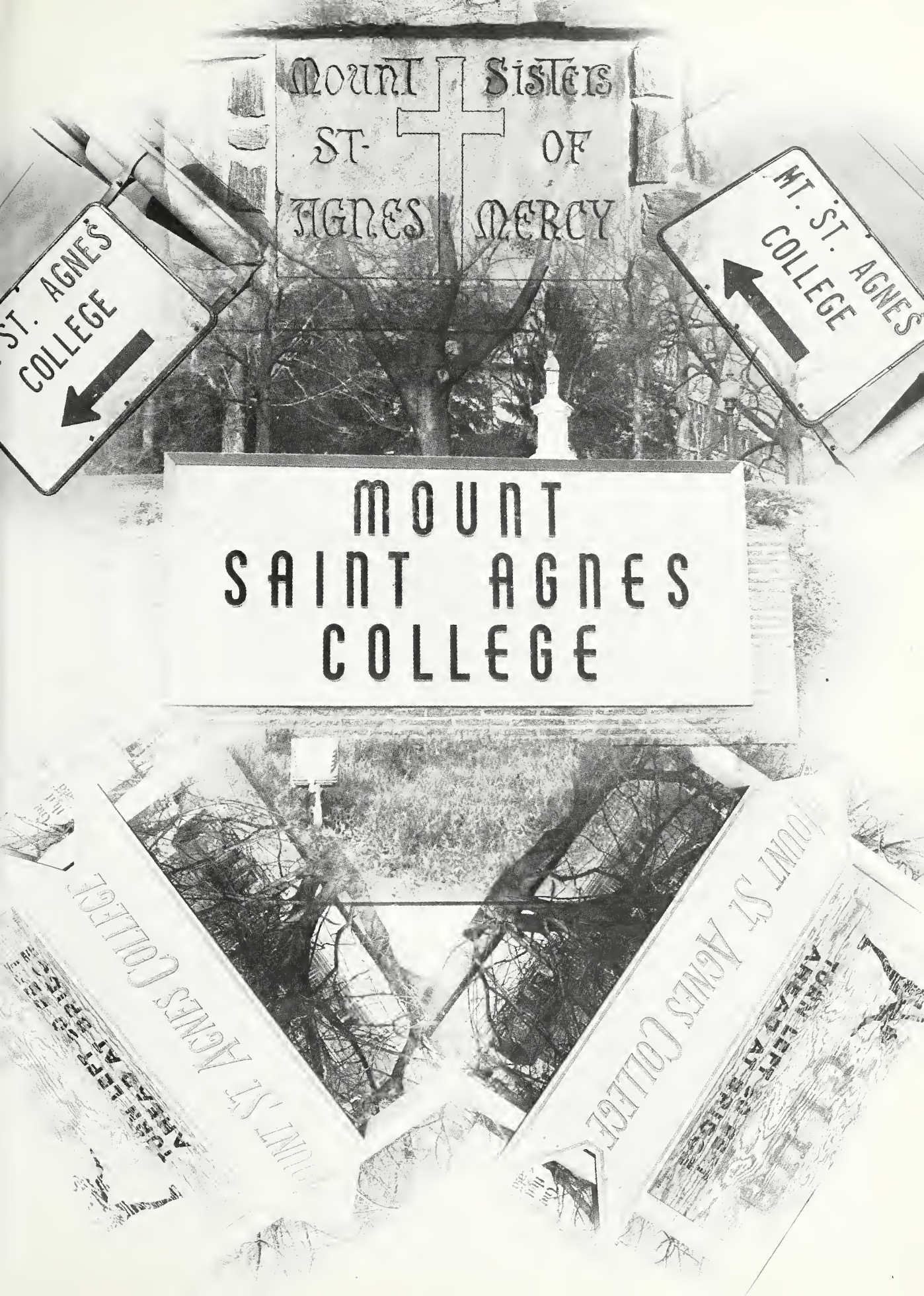
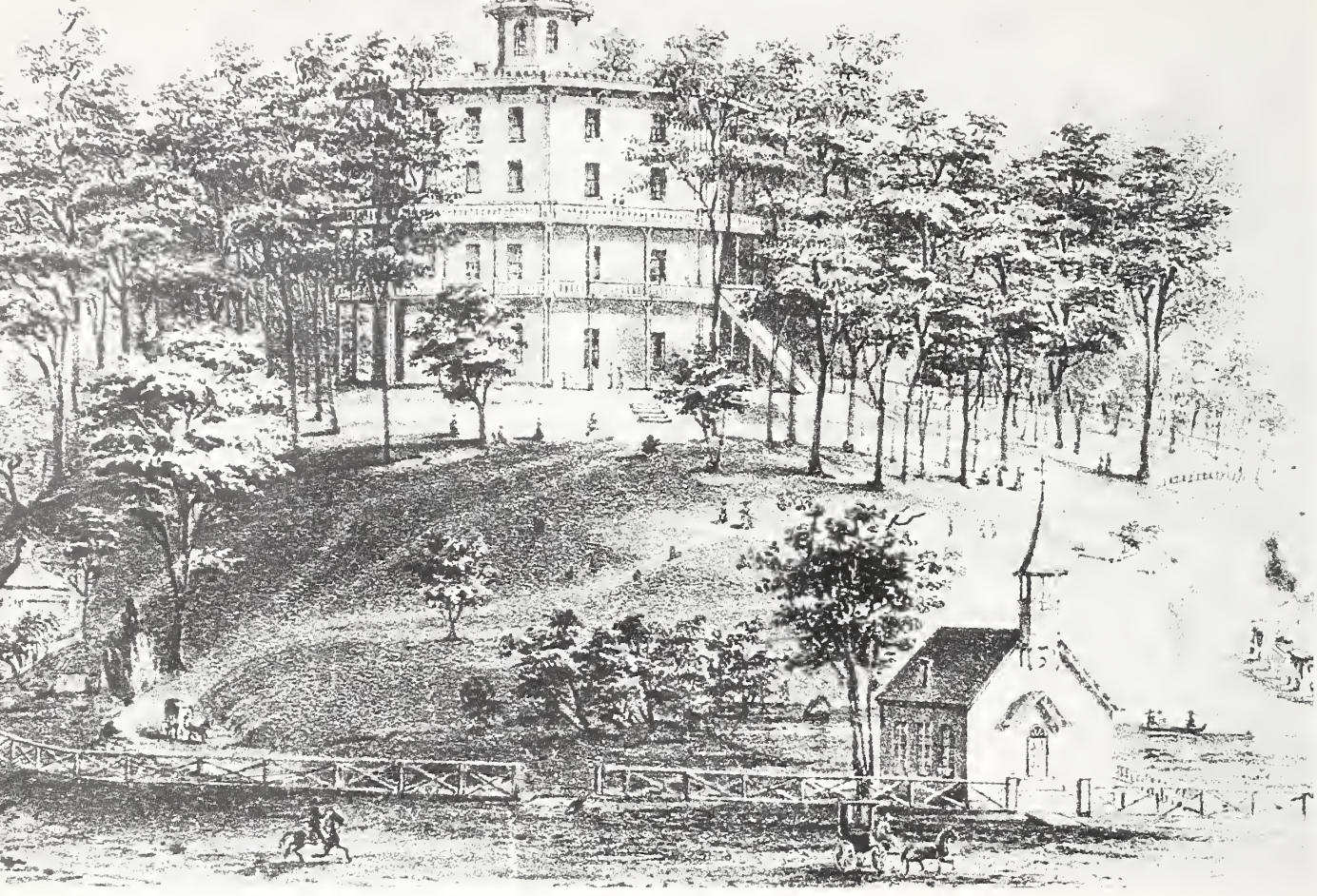


MOUNT SAINT AGNES COLLEGE



Here are the years that walk between, bearing
Away the fiddles and the flutes, restoring
One who moves in the time between sleep and waking
. . . who walked between the violet and the violet
Who walked between
The various ranks of varied green
Going in white and blue . . .
Talking of trivial things
In ignorance and in knowledge . . .
Who moved among the others as they walked
Who then made strong the fountains and
made fresh the springs

But the fountains sprang up and the birds sang down
Redeem the time, redeem the dream
The token of the word unheard, unspoken
The new years walk, restoring
Through a bright cloud of tears, the years, restoring
With a new verse the ancient rhyme. Redeem
The time. Redeem
The unread vision in the higher dream
While jewelled unicorns draw by the gilded hearse.

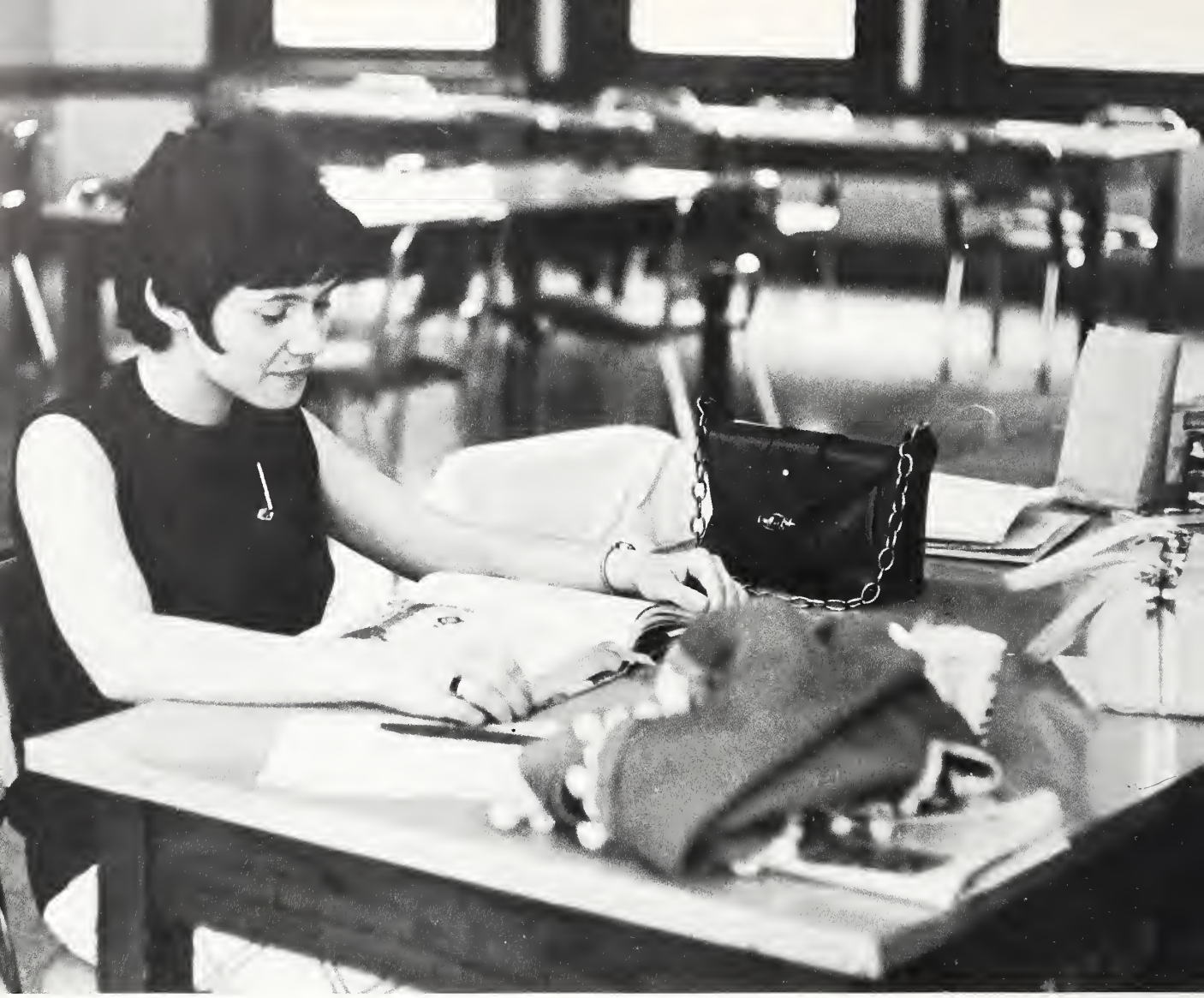
– T. S. ELIOT

THE WISH OF THE SISTERS FOR THEIR GIRLS

We want our girls to become strong in body with wise heads and holy hearts; tight as the truth in matters of faith, religion and morality; broad as the sea in matters of lesser concern; angels of pity, responsive to sorrow; centers of charity. . . .

We want them to live always conscious of life's purpose; to work cheerfully; in all things and at all times to feel within them the joy of heroically toiling toward rest with God; to make God's glory the measure of their emotions; to religiously employ whatever charms they enjoy of face or form or disposition to attract souls to the service of the Giver. . . .

— CATALOGUE, 1918



How about Them Lunch Toters,
Ain't they a bunch?
Goin' off to school,
A-totin' they lunch.

Totin' them vittles,
Totin' that chow,
Eatin' it later,
But a-totin' it now.

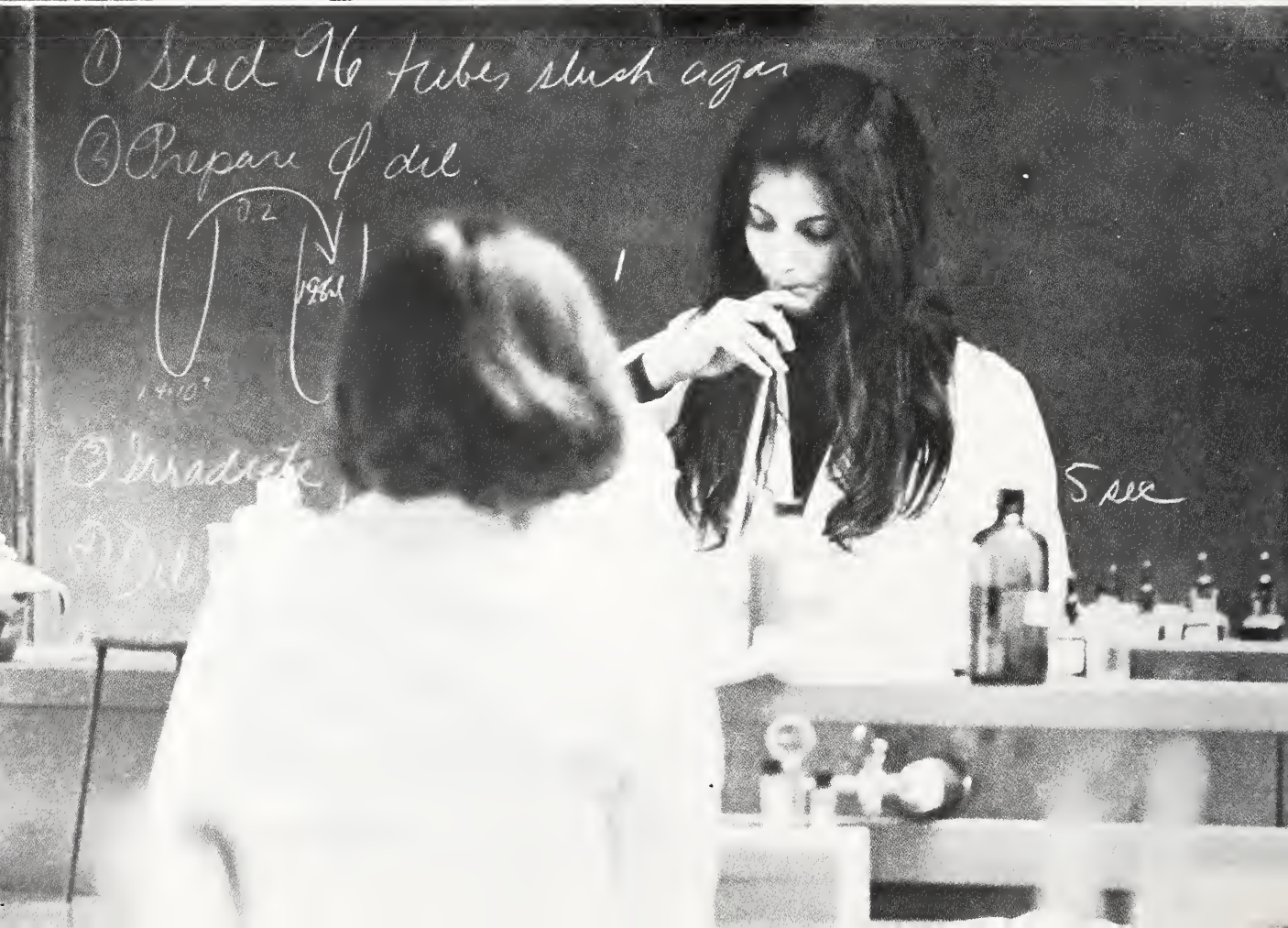
Look at Them Lunch Toters,
Ain't they funny?
Some use a paper sack,
Some use a gunny.

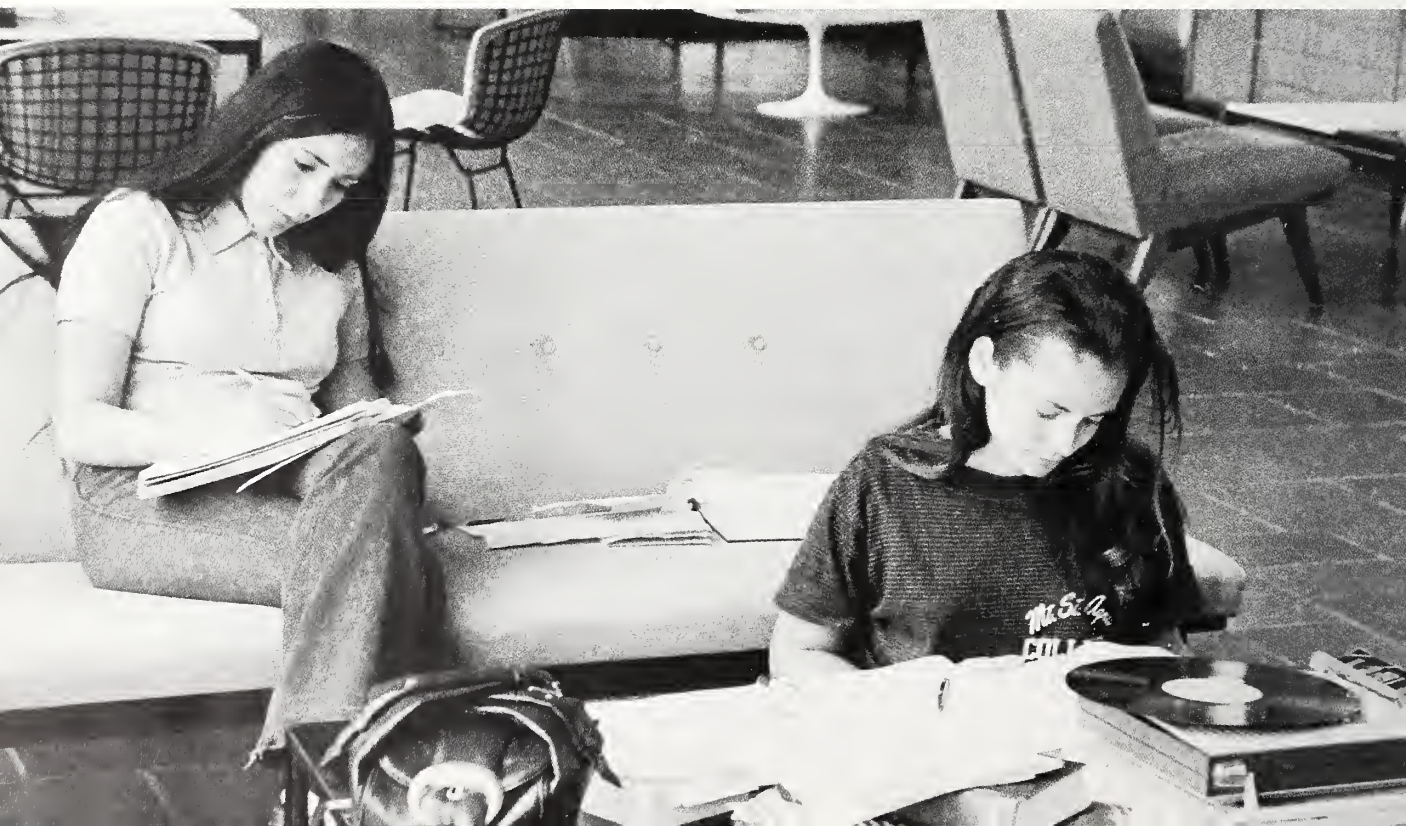
How to be a Lunch Toter?
Iffa may emote it,
Gitchy ma to fix it,
Go to school and tote it!

– MASON WILLIAMS

AT THE ACADEMY

. . . At other times, all breathless
grouped,
O'er crucibles, the Girlies
stooped
To separate, with greatest skill,
The grains which cure from those
that kill;
While burning acids, blazes blue,
And odors strong confused the crew.
Cried one: "Through trials hard to bear,
The student must himself prepare
Through mixing paint, or mixing pill —
Or mixing phrases, if you will —





No careless study satisfies
If one would to distinction rise
The minds that shed from pole to pole
The light of years, as round we roll,
Are first enriched through patient toil
And kindled by the midnight oil."

– PALMER COX

I think
it would have been
nice
to have shared
a room
with Beethoven and
when someone remarked,
upon hearing
one of his
compositions,
"Isn't that great!"
I could say,
"Yep,
my roommate wrote it."

— MASON WILLIAMS

JESUS CHRIST
SUPERSTAR

all better?

I get by with a little help
from my friends

AT THE BALL

It was the season of the year
When people, dressed in fancy gear
From every quarter hurried down
And filled the largest halls in town
And there to flute and fiddles sweet
Went through their sets with lively feet

Familiar figures all were lost
In flowing robes that round
them tossed
With music of the gayest kind
In dances wild and strange to see
They passed the hours
in greatest glee.

– PALMER COX

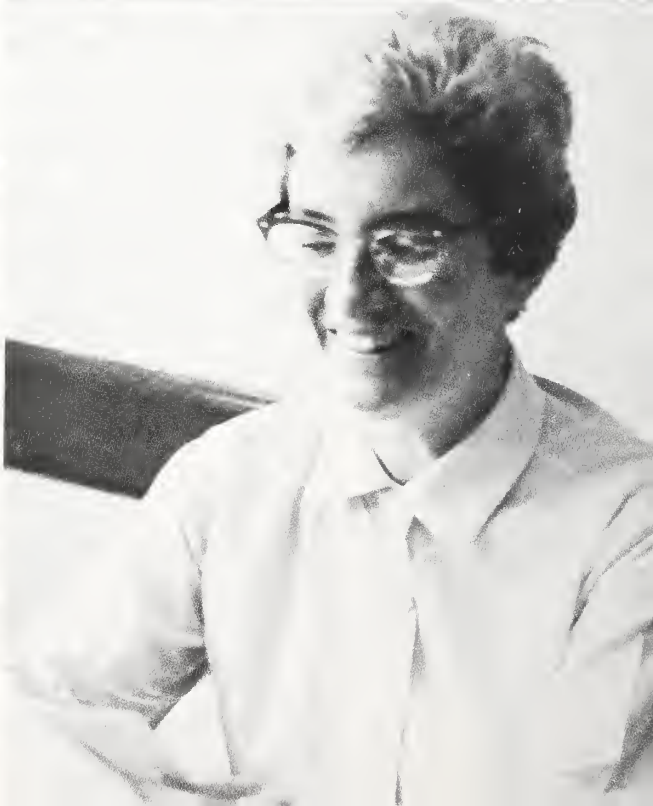
We were talking — about the space between us all

And the people — who hide themselves behind a wall of illusion

Never glimpse the truth — then it's far too late
— when they pass away
We were talking — about the love we all could share
— when we find it
To try our best to hold it there — with our love
With our love — we could save the world
— if they only knew.
Try to realize it's all within yourself
no one else can make you change
And to see you're really only very small
and life flows on within you and without you.
We were talking — about the love that's gone so cold
and the people,
Who gain the world and lose their soul —
they don't know — they can't see — are you one of them?
When you've seen beyond yourself —
then you may find, peace of mind, is waiting there —
And the time will come when you see
we're all one, and life flows on within
you and without you.

— GEORGE HARRISON

Udel B



"When we were little," the Mock Turtle went on, "we went to school in the sea. The master was an old Turtle — we used to call him Tortoise — "

"Why did you call him Tortoise if he wasn't one?" Alice asked.

"We called him Tortoise because he taught us," said the Mock Turtle angrily. "Really you are very dull!"

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself for asking such a simple question," added the Gryphon.

"We had the best of educations — in fact, we went to school every day — "

"I've been to day school, too," said Alice. "You needn't be so proud as all that."

"With extras?" asked the Turtle.

"Yes," said Alice: "we learned French and music."

"And washing?" said the Mock Turtle.

"Certainly not!" said Alice indignantly.

. . said the Mock Turtle with a sigh, "I nly took the regular course."

"What was that?" inquired Alice.

"Reeling and Writhing, of course, to egin with, and then the different ranches of Arithmetic — Ambition, Distraction, glification, and Derision."

"What else had you to learn?"

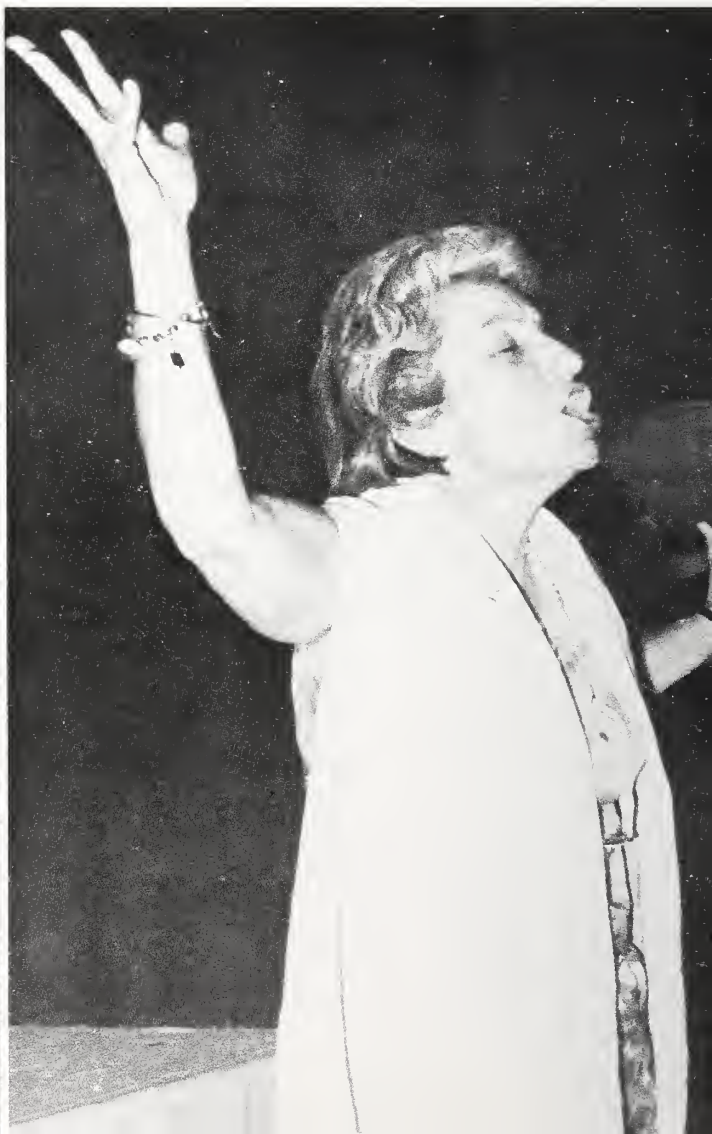
"Well, there was Mystery, ancient and modern, ith Seography; then Drawling — the Drawling aster was an old conger-eel, that used to come nce a week: he taught us Drawling, Stretching, nd Fainting in Coils."

"And how many hours a day did you do lessons?" said Alice.

"Ten hours the first day," said the Mock Turtle: "nine the next, and so on."

"What a curious plan!" exclaimed Alice.

"That's the reason they're called lessons," the Gryphon remarked: "because they lessen from day to day."



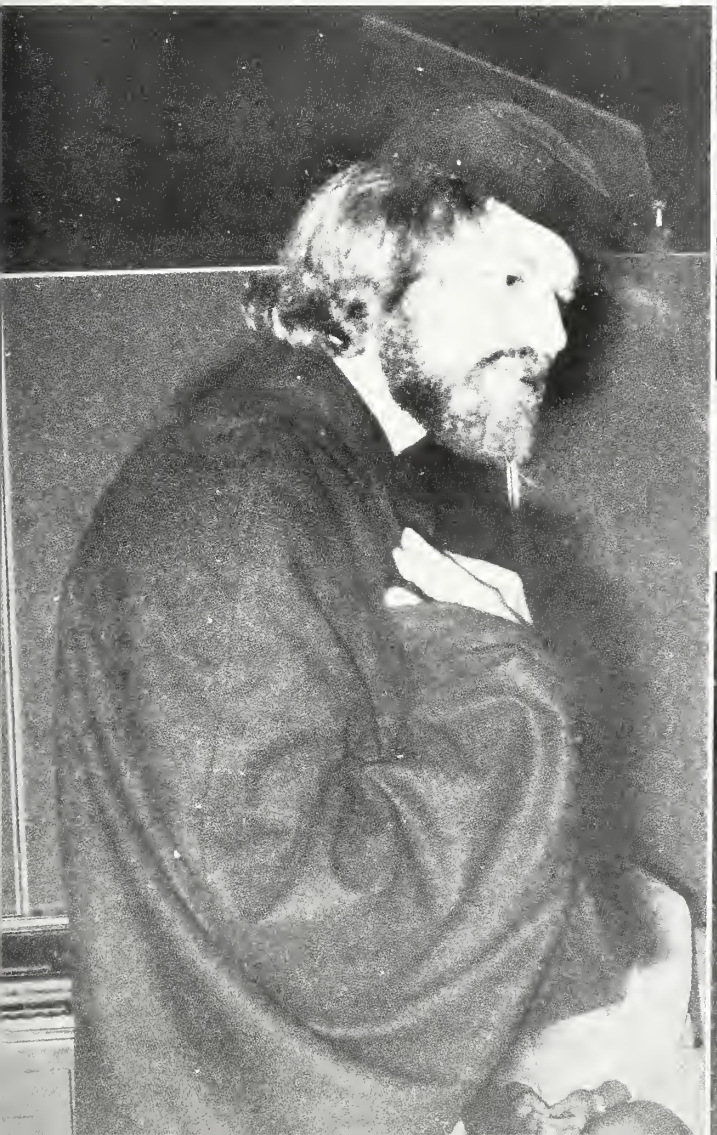
"Then the eleventh day must have been a holiday?"

"Of course it was," said the Mock Turtle.

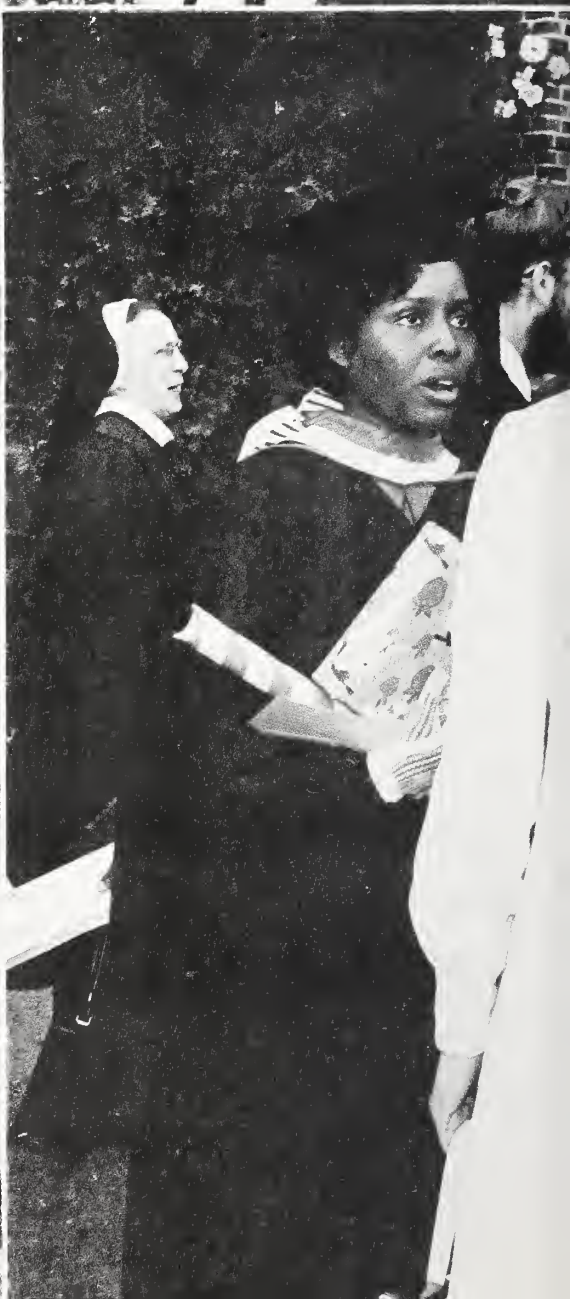
"And how did you manage on the twelfth?" Alice went on eagerly.

"That's enough about lessons . . . "

– LEWIS CARROLL

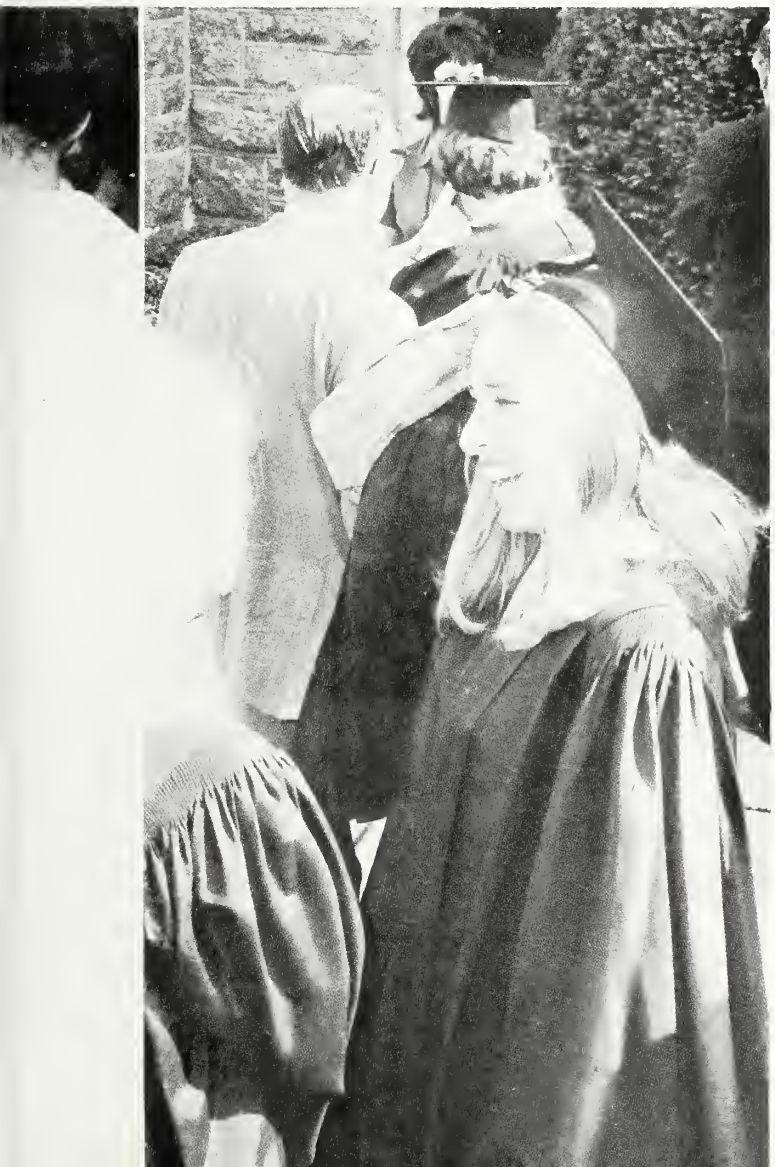


GRADUATES



I've seen a lot of faces
And I've been a lot of places
So I know I must be going
somewhere
The world keeps spinning
And I'm always just beginning
to begin
But I never seem to get there
The times and the seasons go on
But all the rhymes and the
reasons are wrong
I know I'll discover
After it's all over and done
I should have been a nun.

– MASON WILLIAMS



What shall I do
now?
What shall I do?
What shall we do
tomorrow?
What shall we
ever do?

LINDA MARIE BAXTER

B.A. Biology

Time is but the stream
I go a'fishing in . . .

– HENRY DAVID THOREAU

JOSEPHINE TERESA BERNABI

B.A. Political Science

When things are not
what they would seem
you must keep following
your dream
. . . so, while my heart
is still believing,
I'll say good-bye.

– ROD McKUEN

DIANE BLEWITT

B.A. Sociology

To do something, however small, to make others happy, is the highest ambition, the most elevating hope, which can inspire a human being.

– JOHN LUBBOCK

PATRICIA BORGERDING

B.A. Psychology

Forever Summer –

– F.V.B.

ANDREA BORSANI
B.A. Speech Pathology

Enjoy life, employ life,
It flits away
And will not stay.

SR. ANNA MARIE BOSICA
B.A. History, Secondary Education

Goodness runs wild is no
where found none.

– SAM

SUSAN BROWN
B.S. Medical Technology

And in the end
the love you take
is equal to
the love you make.
— LENNON-McCARTNEY

BARBARA BURKE
B.A. Psychology

Life gets more exciting
with each passing day,
And love is either in your heart
or on its way
. . . when you're young at heart.

ROSEMARY CARTON
B.A. Elementary Education

He who smiles
Rather than rages
Is always the stronger.

TERESA CHENG
B.A. French

oh won't you stay
we'll put on the day
and we'll talk
in present tenses

— joni mitchell

VALERIE BRYANT CLIFFORD

B.A. French, Secondary Education

A glad heart,
A merry heart,
A cheerful heart,
is good medicine.

– PETER MARSHALL

SR. MARY AUDREY CLUFF

B.A. History

In order to arrive at that
which thou art not
Thou must go by a way
thou knowest not.
In order to arrive at that
which thou possessest not
Thou must go by a way
thou possessest not.

– ST. JOHN OF THE CROSS

ROSEMARY COHILL

B.A. Elementary Education

Know you what it is to be a child:
It is to be something very different
from the man of today. It is to believe
in love, to believe in loveliness, to
believe in belief; it is to turn pump-
kins into coaches, and mice into
horses, and nothing into everything,
for each child has its fairy god-
mother in its soul.

– FRANCIS THOMPSON

MARLENA SAPIA COOK

B.A. English

I have bought bread and I have
been given red roses.
How happy I am
to hold both in my hands.

– KITAHARU HAKUSHU

KATHLEEN COOPER

B.A. Elementary Education

I do then with my friends as I do with my books. I would have them where I can find them, but I seldom use them.

– EMERSON

PEGGY CREVEY

B.A. Elementary Education

I have friends to discover and a great many things to understand.

– ANTOINE DE SAINT-EXUPERY

KATHERINE ANN CYPHER

B.A. Speech Pathology

Where is the heart that does
not keep
Within its inmost core
Some fond remembrance hidden
deep
Of days that are no more.

– ELLEN CLEMENTINE HOWARTH

ALLISON DAVIDS

B.A. Philosophy, Psychology

I tell you: one must still have chaos in one to give birth to a dancing star. I tell you: you still have chaos in you.

– NEITZSCHE

G. SERAFINA DE MARTINO

B.A. Spanish, Secondary Education

Pace non trovo e non ho da far
guena.

– FRANCESCO PETRARCA

RICHARD EDWARD DOWDY, JR.

B.S. Medical Technology

The supreme happiness in life is the conviction of being loved for yourself or, more correctly, being loved in spite of
yourself.

– VICTOR HUGO

CATHERINE EDWARDS

B.A. English

Only in love
can life's true path be trod
Love is self-giving;
therefore love is God.

— MORTON LUCE

DEE FAMULARY

B.A. Psychology

I, too, will set my face to the wind and throw my handful of seed on high.

— WILLIAM SHARP

EVELYN C. FITZKE
B.S. Medical Technology

Life is eternal; and love is immortal; and death is only a horizon; and a horizon is nothing save the limit of our sight.

– ROSSITER WORTHINGTON RAYMOND

LINDA FLAHERTY
B.A. English

Perhaps the stars will rise
The stars like globes
The ship my striving made
May see night fade.

THERÉSÈ AIMÉ FLEURY

B.S. Medical Technology

There'll be new dreams maybe,
better dreams and plenty
before the last revolving year
is through.

– JONI MITCHELL

CAROLANNE PATRICIA FLYNN

B.A. Elementary Education

Go placidly amid the noise and haste, and remember what peace there may be in silence.

– DESIDERATA

MARILYN GERHART
B.S. Medical Technology

I don't want to go around everywhere.
It really wouldn't give me
much time to care;
Time to care about the beautiful things
Longer than a passing moment.

– KENNY RANKIN

ANNE GLEASON
B.A. Speech Pathology

Freedom will cure most things . . .

– A. S. NEILL

LYNN SCHULER GLYNN
B.A. Psychology

As the rain falls
so does
your love
bathe every
open
object of the world.
– WILLIAM CARLOS WILLIAMS

LENITA GORRELL
B.A. Chemistry

To live, you must nearly die giving up the need to say "I". Look to your soul for the answer.
– JIMI HENDRIX

DOROTHY LOUISE HERGENROEDER

B.A. Philosophy, Psychology

It seems to me that nothing essential has ever been lost, because its matrix is ever present with us and from this, it can and will be produced if needed.

— C. G. JUNG

GAIL HIGLEY

B.A. Speech Pathology

That the birds of worry and care fly above your head, this you cannot change. But that they build nests in your hair, this you can prevent.

— CHINESE PROVERB

BERKELEY JONES
B.S. Medical Technology

Mingle a little folly with your wisdom; a little nonsense now and then is pleasant.

– C. HORACE

JULIE KAUFMAN
B.A. Psychology

To believe in you
is more than I need
to make believing
more than making believe.

– PINTAURO

MARY KAVANAGH

B.A. Elementary Education

If you smile at me, I will understand, 'cause that is something everybody, everywhere does in the same language.

– DAVID CROSBY-STEVEN STILLS

JAYNE ANNE KEAVENY

B.A. Psychology

And why does it make you sad to see how everything hangs by such thin and whimsical threads? Because you're a dreamer, an incredible dreamer with a tiny spark hidden somewhere inside you which cannot die . . . In the midst of the foulest decay, this spark speaks to you of beauty, of human warmth and kindness, and it speaks to you of love.

– ELDRIDGE CLEAVER

NANCY HALEY KELLY

B.A. Elementary Education

We've only just begun to live
. . . a kiss for luck
and we're on our way.

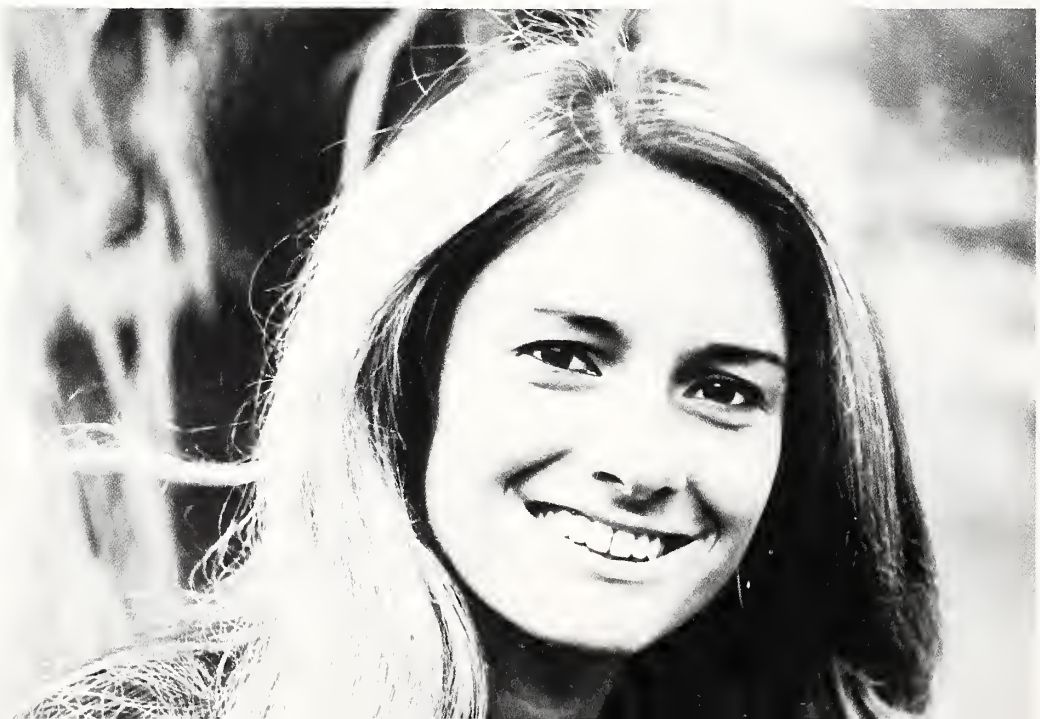
– WILLIAMS-NICHOLS

SUSAN HYMAN KELLY

B.S. Chemistry

Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom; and with all thy getting, get understanding.

– PROVERBS



MAUREEN JOHNSON KIBERT

B.A. Biology

A satisfied flower is one whose petals are about to fall. The most beautiful rose is one hardly more than a bud wherein the pangs and ecstasies of desire are working for larger and finer growth.

— CARL SANDBURG

MILLICENT KLINE

B.A. English

At the still point
of the turning world, there
the Dance is

— T. S. ELIOT

LINDA LEE KNIGHTON

B.A. Psychology

What I do is me . . .

– GERARD MANLEY HOPKINS

ELLEN KNOP

B.A. English

To wake at dawn
with a winged heart
And give thanks
for another day of loving

– KAHIL GIBRAN

ANN LAMBDIN

B.A. Speech Pathology

Soon you begin to realize that
"I don't want to"
is the world's greatest reason.

– MASON WILLIAMS

MARIE LEHNERT

B.A. History

Midwinter spring
is its own season.

– T.S. ELIOT

BARBARA LYNCH

B.A. French, Secondary Education

And though we pass them by today
Tomorrow we may come this way
And take the hidden paths that run
Toward the moon or to the sun.

– J.R.R. TOLKEIN

MAUREEN LYNCH

B.A. Speech Pathology

I swear — by my life and my love of it — that I will never live for the sake of another man, nor ask another man to live for mine.

– AYN RAND

DONNA MAGUIRE
B.A. Psychology

Is it a new country in another
world of reality
than Day's?
Or did I live there
before Day was?

– DAG HAMMARSKJOLD

PAMELA SUZANNE McCONCHIE
B.A. History, Secondary Education

And then, then only,
when we love, we live.

– WILLIAM CONGREVE

SUSAN McHUGH
B.A. Speech Pathology

Life is what you make it,
so take it
and make it beautiful.

ELLIE MICHAELS
B.A. Elementary Education

Far away there in the sunshine are my highest aspirations. I may not reach them, but I can look up and see their beauty, believe in them, and try to follow where they lead.

– LOUISA MAY ALCOTT

PAT MONDORO

B.A. Speech Pathology

There are places I'll remember
all my life . . .

– LENNON-McCARTNEY

GAIL MONTAGUE

B.A. Psychology

Flow, flow, flow,
the current of life
is ever onward.

– KOBODAISHI

ELAINE MORAN

B.A. Elementary Education

Happiness is as a butterfly, which, when pursued is always beyond our grasp, but which, if you will sit down quietly, may alight upon you.

– NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE

JODY MORINI

B.A. Psychology

So, now, whenever I despair, I no longer expect my end, but some bit of luck, some commonplace little miracle, which like a glittering link, will mend again the necklace of my days.

– COLETTE

BARBARA NEWBERGER
B.S. Medical Technology

Somewhere, a hill blossoms
in green and gold
. . . although the snow
covers the hope of spring.

– LARA'S THEME

FLORITA MOYER
B.A. Psychology

I do, now and then, not care, and do openly admit being and having been and meaning to be everything, and to relive it.

– JOHN CIARDI

MARY LOUISE ORTH
B.A. Psychology

Be happy!!

LOIS PARKS
B.A. Mathematics

Without words, in friendship, all thoughts, all desires, all expectations are born and shared, with joy that is unacclaimed.

– KAHIL GIBRAN

CAROLYN PEDONE

B.A. Biology

I am a rock, I am an island.

– PAUL SIMON

SR. JOAN MARIE PETERS

B.A. Mathematics, Secondary Education

In order to live creatively and meaningfully, our self-concern must be wedded to other concern.

– MARTIN LUTHER KING

GENEVIEVE PETERSEN
B.A. English

To wake at dawn
with a winged heart
And give thanks
for another day of loving.
– KAHIL GIBRAN

SR. ANGELA SCHROEDER
B.A. History, Secondary Education

No love, no friendship, can ever cross our path without affecting us in some way

forever.
– MAURIAC

BARBARA MARY SHAHPAZIAN
B.A. English

The higher fantasy has a greater reality than his actuality. These banal accidents of existence are not essential life. My whole life is a dream.

– AUGUST STRINBERG

SUSAN KATHARINE SHELDON
B.A. English, Secondary Education

I don't know half of you half as well as I should like; and I like less than half of you half as well as you deserve.

– BILBO BAGGINS

MARY WALSH SHEPPARD

B.S. Medical Technology

A new person makes his appearance by entering into a relation with other persons.

– MARTIN BUBER

SUZANNE SPOLARICH

B.A. French, Secondary Education

On ne voit bien qu'avec le coeur. L'essential est invisible pour les yeux. Il faut chercher avec le coeur.

– ANTOINE DE SAINT-EXUPERY

ELLEN-ANN SUCHY
B.A. History, Secondary Education

"All right," said the Cat; and this time it vanished quite slowly, beginning with the end of the tail, and ending with the grin, which remained some time after the rest of it had gone.

– LEWIS CARROLL

SHEILA M. SULLIVAN
B.A. Psychology

The voices of children are heard
on the green,
And laughing is heard
on the hill.

– BLAKE

LINDA TATER
B.A. Elementary Education

How ridiculous and unrealistic is the man who is astonished at anything that happens in life.
– MARCUS AURELIUS

SHARMAN K. TAYLOR
B.A. Sociology

If there is no struggle,
there is no progress.
– FREDERICK DOUGLASS

PATRICIA MARIE TOEL

B.A. Psychology

I am alone
with the beating of my heart.

– LUI CHI

KATHY WALSH

B.A. French, Secondary Education

Children are the world's most valuable resource and its best hope for the future.

– JOHN F. KENNEDY

If you don't expect the unexpected, you will never find it.

– JURGEN MALTMAN

CAROL ANN WEAVER

B.A. Elementary Education

Of that which constitutes our inner life, we can impart even to those most intimate with us only fragments; the whole of it we cannot give nor would they be able to comprehend it.

– ALBERT SCHWEITZER

DOLLY WELLS

B.A. Elementary Education

Involvement with people is always a very delicate thing — it requires real maturity to become involved and not get messed up!

– BERNARD COOKE S.J.

Best Wishes for your Future
Class of '72

You've come a long way babies!
Congratulations from
Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Morini

Peace and Love
to our
Sister Class

Bachus Junior High
Friends

Amen . . . Good-bye
Travel Always
in Love and Peace

Best of Luck
in the Future
Social Committee

Hochschild Kohn

Good luck to all our friends
Hate to see you go.
Red's American Station

Congratulations from the Class of 1974	Best of Luck to the last of a long line of rabble rousers Jane F. Skinner
Compliments of Mr. & Mrs. John Lombardo Chestertown, Maryland	Hutzler Brothers Company
The Baummer Family	
From a Friend	Mr. & Mrs. C. Wilbur Peters
Mr. & Mrs. Allen B. Cook	Mr. & Mrs. Donald Brown
Mr. & Mrs. James J. Carroll	Marilyn Gerhardt "It's Over"
Carol Weaver '71	Chuck and Pat Stander
Mr. & Mrs. Bernard L. Poppert and Family	Best Wishes Mr. & Mrs. Charles A. Wilson
Harry E. Dishong	Congratulations '71 Mr. & Mrs. A. D. Niven
The Education Club	James J. McBrien
Mrs. Conrad P. Teter	Mr. & Mrs. F. G. Weaver
The Sorority Eight	Mr. & Mrs. Andrew McCormick
Dr. & Mrs. B. W. Miksinski	Mr. & Mrs. J. Murray Bradley

Maude Valentine	Libby Brown	Mr. & Mrs. Andrew Snyder
Loretha Dingle	Dr. & Mrs. C. J. Scheve	Sheila Murray
The Atlantic Chapter AMORC	Mr. & Mrs. J. B. Erdman	Compliments of James J. Flynn, Jr.
Sylvia C.W. Mitchell	Mr. & Mrs. J. L. Flaherty	
Elizabeth J. Brown	Mr. & Mrs. G. Aberle, Jr.	
Mr. & Mrs. Jesse Williams	Sorrento Delicatessen	
Hattie M. Moore	Wednesday was the only crazy day!!	
Edmund L. Millard	Ronnie Sands Sue Ciepichal	
Elizabeth F. Carter	Mueller's Delicatessen	
Sharman Taylor's siblings	William T. Coleman	
Emma M. Pobmin	Anne D. Myers	
Lucille B. Arnold	Jack Y. Kochen	

A Word from the Sponsor

How tall we are.
We've learned so much.
Everything, it seems,
but how to stay in touch.

ROD McKUEN

Class of 1971

" . . . and so there ain't nothing more to write about, and I am rotten glad of it, because if I'd a knowed what a trouble it was to make a book I wouldn't a tackled it and ain't agoing to no more."

— HUCK FINN

YEARBOOK BY CAROL WEAVER AND SUE SHELDON

BUSINESS MANAGER . . . LINDA BAXTER

PICTURES BY DAN DUGAN

PUBLISHER . . . H. G. ROEBUCK AND SON

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" . . . thirdly and finally . . . I wish to make an ANNOUNCEMENT . . . I regret to announce that — though, as I said, eleventy-one years is far too short a time to spend among you — this is the END. I am going. I am leaving NOW. GOOD-BYE!"

— BILBO BAGGINS